

RIADA DAZE

Vol. I.

Adair School, January 23, 1925

No. 2

AUDITORIUM

The children of Adair School are happy over the thought of a new school but they do not like the idea of not having an auditorium. What a lack in school if we do not have as embly once in a while. We have always had to lift up the sliding wall between the 6th and 7th grades every time we have assembly and sit two in a seat.

When we do give plays in our assembly, the children in the back cannot see for the stage part isn't higher than the seats. When we have Parents day what will we do without an auditorium? We may not even get a siiding wall in our new school.

Every time Adair School gives a play to earn money we have to hire Columbia Club Hall and pay five dollars. If we had an auditorium five dollars would be saved

It isn't a completed school without an Auditorium.

Cora Halvorson 8-B.

OUR NEW SCHOOL

At last we are going to have a new school. It seemed at first as if we would have to wait a long, long time.

If we review the oldest buildings of Astoria I am sure we would find Adair Sschool listed among some of the first. The school has been in use for many generations and I am sure if any district of Astoria needed a school we would have been the first.

What effect does a new school have upon students? This is a question of very much importance. If we have a new school I am sure the students would take more interest in their studies, enjoy their amusements, and feel proud of their building. If the children feel proud of their building they will work so much harder and try to keep up high standards.

Adair School has been an old land mark for strangers in town and I dare say that many people are familiar with it. The school has been in active service ever since it was

GENERAL NEWS

Alice Osterlund, who is a prominent member of the 8 B class, has been ill since Thanksgiving.

She has been missed in the various athletics of the school, especially the volley ball team.

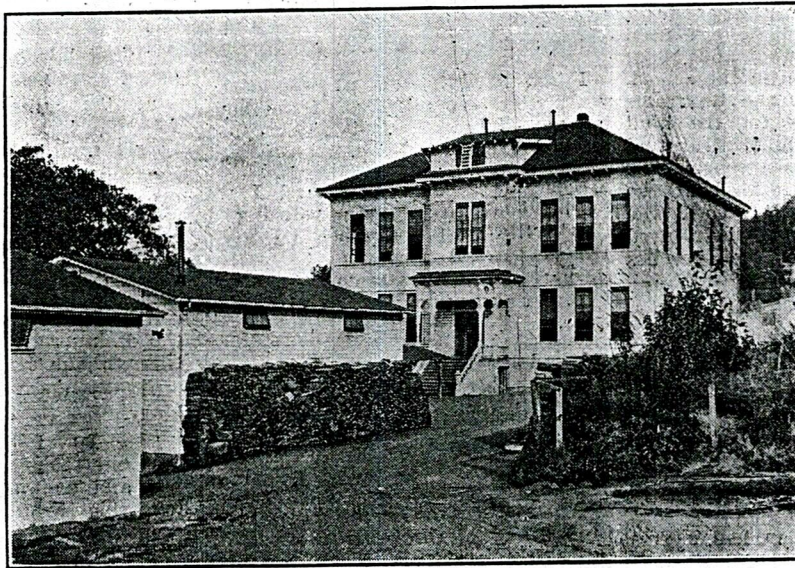
She is a bright, wide awake girl. Both teachers and pupils will be glad to welcome her back.

We have a new teacher in the primary department. Miss Myrtle Bye came to take the place of her sister Miss Mabel Bye who was married on Christmas Day.

The seventh grade English class has had some interesting correspondence with the English class of Miss Edith Fleming who was formerly one

built so we are all looking forward to the time when a new building will rise out of the mist of the present school board meetings.

Adaline Svenson 8-B.



ADAIR

*The school was built in '96
The races in it were a mix
As class by class so steadily — went
On high school studies surely bent.*

*But now in this next year or more
Our old school will be no more
In summer, winter, spring and fall
Most thirty years it stood in all.
Helen Larson, 8-B.*

of the Adair teachers and is now in Laramie, Wyoming.

We were very sorry to miss Miss Hansen, the first week after the Christmas holidays and glad to welcome her on her return to school.

The last day before Christmas holidays, the two eight grade rooms were invited into the seventh grade room to enjoy a short play intitled "Jack's Goblins." Those taking part were Robert Bumala, Jenny Ramvick, Harry Elide, Edith Peterson, Laura Olsen, Gearhart Backlund, Toivo Hern, Walter Pesonen, Alf. Dahl, Olaf Gjovik, Arnold Rasmussen, Marvajeon Backlund and about ten girls in the chorus.

Medora Swenson furnished the musical effects with her violin.

The Adair School orchestra played at the Adair Night school program and also at the Elk's Christmas tree program.

Boys Banquet at Astoria Hotel.

Forty boys of the Astoria schools were the guests of the Rotarians, at a luncheon held at Hotel Astoria, Dec. 3. Speeches were made during the serving courses.

Louis Raymond, a highschool student made a speech about the need of a new athletic field.

Harry Peterson of Adair gave a talk in which he told of the need for a new school building and about the activities carried on in the school. He extended thanks to the Rotarians in behalf of the boys for the kind invitations. A boy from Central told about Central's rank as a school. The boy from Alderbrook told about the open house held at their school. The Taylor boy spoke about their need for an auditorium. All the speeches were very good.

During the luncheon music was rendered by the High School Orchestra.

The boys from Adair school were Harry Peterson, Ove Hogerup, Arnold Holthe, Gearhart Backlund, Alf. Dahl, Clarence Knudson, Wayne Poysky, Arne Bumala, Arthur Bishop and Ernest Thomason.

The boys declared they had a fine time and hope that in the future the Rotarians will repeat the invitation to luncheon.

EAT THE BEST

HARVEST BREAD

OREGON BAKERY
Astoria, Ore.

Wild Fire And His Friend

In the days when hardships carried many to their deathbed, there was a horse whose name was "Wild Fire" living on a farm in Kentucky. This is the story he tells us of his travels and hardships.

"I was a year old when my master sold me to a rough looking old man living in Tennessee. I was afraid of him and so were the rest. He was tall, heavy set, had black hair that stood almost straight on his head, black eyes, wore clothes made of animals' skin, that hung loose and baggy.

He took me to his farm stable about two hundred miles away. The stall was so small I couldn't lie down. I was patient and stood it for about two weeks, and then made up my mind if he could treat me that way, I could do likewise.

One morning he came in, gave me about a pint of grain and a little bit of hay. I laid back my ears, snorted started kicking and throwing my head. At last I had broken loose, and good luck was with me; the barn door was open. Out I went running, I didn't know where and didn't care, only I was running, running as I had never run before.

After many days of hard travel, I reached a farm some hundred and fifty miles away. There I found a home and was treated very kindly.

I had lived in this place almost a year, when the mistress of the house became sick and died. Everybody grieved over her death.

Some days later I learned I was to be sold to a man working in Clarksville on the Cumberland River. I also learned I would be driven through the main streets among cars. I didn't know what those things were.

I had lived in town several months, with Mr. Crab as my master. He also, was a mean, rough talking man.

One day Mr. Crab was beating me for something I couldn't help, when a big dog walked in. They seemed to know one another, because Master Crab dropped everything and ran off. The dog stopped and looked me over, took my bridle reins between his teeth and led me out of town. Then I knew I was free. I dashed down the road cutting up wildly. People came running out to see what was the matter. All of a sudden I saw a little girl playing in the road a few yards ahead of me. I stopped as quickly as I could to keep from running over her. She walked up to me and patted my nose. Her father noticing her petting a strange horse came running down the walk eo get

her. Picking up sticks and stones he threw them at me, but I just ran around him in a big circle, kicking and shaking my head. Then he came to the conclusion I wouldn't go, so taking me by the reins, led me to the barn.

I acted wild for several days until I found out they meant me no harm.

Many people offered to pay large sums for me, but no, he had no intention of selling me. He said that I would go back to Kentucky with him, as this wasn't his home, but his brother's, whom he had come to visit.

So it was at the end of another month the dog and I were taken to Kentucky on a large farm where we found a happy home.

From then on I was called "Wild Fire" because I acted up so when I had found my freedom."

Elsie Campbell, 7-A.

The Room Under The Staircase

PART II.

"Oh, you must have been mistaken. It must have been one of the servant's drawing the blind, or perhaps Jerry. Let's forget it".

When they reached Loraine's home, Dinah, the negro mammy, had the tea ready and at six o'clock, dinner was ready.

"What have you for dinner, Diny?" asked Loraine.

"I jist guiss yo' had betta' look fo' yo'se'f, Miss Loraine. I suttainly got somthin' real good."

"That's no sign you must roll your eyes so, Dinah. What's the matter with you?"

There was brief silence, when suddenly through the house a cry with so much horror in it, that it chilled the blood of the three that were in the dining room, echoed and re-echoed through the house.

"Wh— wh— what's that?" asked Mary.

"I— I— I don't know w— we'll find out. Dinah call Jerry to go with you and us upstairs and tell him to take his revolver. Perhaps it was only the wind after all," said Loraine, striving to keep her teeth from chattering.

Dinah went into the kitchen for Jerry and found him and the maid talking pleasantly over a cup of coffee.

"Jerry, Miss Loraine am wantin' yo'. Didn't yo' heah nuthin?" she added quickly, her eyes rolling a round so fast it made the two dizzy to watch her.

"Why, no!" answered Jerry. "What nonsense is this? What is there to hear around here miles from any

one? What's the matter with you, Dinah? Hearin' things again?"

"C— come on, Jerry. Miss Loraine will be waitin'."

As they went out of the kitchen door, Dinah whispered: "Take your revolver, Jerry."

"What nonsense is this going on?" he said as he went to a small cupboard on the side of the wall and took his revolver out and put it into his hip pocket, looking first to see if it was loaded.

When they came into the dining room, they found Loraine and Mary huddled close together in a chair, their faces as white as their dresses

"Did y— you hear that scream? It came from somewhere in the house" said Loraine, all in one breath to the astonished Jerry. "You take a candle, Dinah, and everyone of you and we'll see about this".

Without a question, he turned and took a tall yellow candle from a silver candle holder and lighted it while the others d'd the same. Then they followed Jerry through the long hall single file and up the broad stairs. They searched the second story well but could find nothing there. Neither could they hear anything but the sound of their own feet walking on the carpeted floor. They were going up to the third floor to see if anything could be found there that could cause such a scream. Jerry was a little ahead of the rest but Dinah, who was so stout and short-winded, held the girls back a little. Jerry had reached the top of the stairs and Dinah, Loraine and Mary were half way up when Mary felt little thrills going up and down her back, a funny sensation as of some one following her. She paused and turned around and looked down the big, broad stairs. A scream rose to the ears of Jerry, Dinah and Loraine, but this time it was Mary who had cried out. She was lying unconscious on one of the broad steps. A rustle seemed to sweep through the whole house like the swish of a woman's skirt and — psht out went their candles.

This time it was Loraine's and Dinah's turn to scream. Jerry fumbled in his pockets for some matches muttering something about a window that must have been left open. When he at last succeeded in getting the candles lighted, they bent over to pick Mary up but their horror-filled eyes rested on no Mary but only a broad step. They searched the whole house but in vain. No Mary could be found.

Alice Osterlund, 8-B.

(To be continued.)

"Safety On Highways"

If careless people could see those who are killed each year by accident's march in front of them, they could understand what I am going to try to tell them in this essay.

A person who has control of a car should know the safety rules. The State Highway Commission in any city would gladly help them to get these safety rules.

Most of the people do not care about these rules. Some men are employed in bus and truck driving on the highways and they do not know the rules. The employer should employ only men that know the rules. But the employers sometimes do not care.

Every one driving a car should be sure to "Stop, Look and Listen" before crossing a railroad crossing.

Cars should not be parked on highways.

Some places on the highway can be seen scenery which most people enjoy looking at. There should be a place where cars could be parked close to the highway at these places. If not, the government should see that a place be made.

Every one should keep on the right hand side of the road.

Car drivers should know that their brakes are in good condition.

Cattle should be kept off the highways.

Children should not play on the street or highway. A law should be passed prohibiting children playing on streets or highways.

The State Highway Commission should look after the highways to see that the highways are not built with so many sharp turns, steep grades and railroad crossings.

The highways should be clear from brush and trees, a certain number of feet on each side. Where there is a cliff on a side of the highway, a strong fence should be built for protection. The bridges should be looked after a certain number of times a year.

People should pay more attention to speed limits. They should remember that "haste makes waste".

The government should enforce the laws. They should make the guilty people pay more than they do.

I should teach the rules of highway safety to all my friends who do not know them and tell them to teach others.

I should try to get the government to enforce some of the laws. Have

severe punishment for those who break the laws or rules of highway safety.

If every one knew all the rules of highway safety and did their duty as citizen's toward "Highway Safety", many thousands of lives would be saved each year.

People should not be so careless. Carelessness causes accidents, many accidents cause death.

Sporting News

The boys in a very unobtrusive way organized a basketball team. On January fifteenth they played against Central School and won with a score of 19 to 14.

The girls volley ball team put in some stiff practicing to meet the Taylor School girls on January sixteenth. The teams were pretty evenly matched and two ties had to be played off but Adair won the game. Signe Mitchell was the star of the day, making five points when Adair was seemingly losing.

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EDITORIAL

We hope that the New Year brings success to our school paper. This copy is the second issue of our paper and we are striving to make it better than the first. We also thank the schools and especially the High School for their comments in the "Astor Post". We thank the stores who gave us "ads" for our paper.

We hope that in the future the schools of the city will co-operate as well as they have done in the past.

Harry Eide, 7-A.

Editorial

Most of us have made our New Year's resolutions. We try to keep these rules without breaking them.

We have work assigned to us which we usually get but sometimes we do not. Why? Because we are looking for fun, some excitement or thrill, or to do something that brings admiring glances from our classmates.

Fellow students, think seriously, what are we at school for? Why? To get the work that is assigned and even go ahead in the work as far as possible. Now when the new term begins let's make some good resolutions which we can call New term resolutions.

Emil Nivala 8-B.

What 1925 Means To Adair School

The first and best thing is that we are going to have a new school building. This is Adair's greatest need, because the building we now have is inadequate. Our gym hasn't

any modern conveniences whatever. We also have portables which are very improperly heated. When we get our new school buildings all these things will be improved and we will have a modern school.

"What does a modern school mean?" someone would say. This is what it means for Adair School. It will put a better spirit in the students and teachers. The parents will take more interest in the progress of their children at school and visit them more often. The students will take more interest in the activities of the school such as the Glee Club, Orchestra and Athletics.

With a new school the students and teachers will make Adair one of the best schools in the city.

Ernest Thomason, 8-A.

OLD KING TUT.

Tut-Ankh-Amen's Tomb is going to be re-opened is the latest news from Egypt. We hope people won't worry too much over Tut-Ankh-Amen styles for likely they'll come in

If Old King Tut could only awaken and see people walking around in all the ancient styles, he no doubt would think the world the same as when he was placed in the tomb.

One of the main things about the re-opening will be that it will lead to a wonderful history of Egypt, and the world will learn about the habits and ways of the ancient Egyptians.

Signe Kiminki, 8-B.

Class Prophecy — January 1925 Class

One cold day in January, 1950, I turned to the once small town, now large city of Astoria. Registering at a fashionable hotel, I heard sounds of strangely familiar laughter issuing from the spacious banquet hall. Up on inquiry I found that it was the January 1925 graduates of the historic Adair School.

Thinking to perhaps see a familiar face, I entered the room. The toastmaster proved to be Harry Petersen, who was here on a tour with the Ellison White Lyceum as a speaker and entertainer. Just as Harry finished speaking, a graceful dancer appeared in a beautiful interpretive dance. When the dance was finished and the dancer returned for a bow I recognized the former Ida Wold who was appearing at select affairs under the name of Aida Wold. A bellboy suddenly appeared and paged the famous Doctor Ernest Thomason.

A speaker on "Educational Issues of 1950" proved to be Wayne Poysky, who was the principal of one of the large high schools of Astoria. A very quiet young man proved to be Lauri Koski, who was the editor of one of the leading papers.

The menu gave me the information that the chef for the banquet was Jordis Dahl assisted by Signe Stangeland and Eva Suokko.

Next morning I picked up the paper and read of a trial at which Arthur Bishop was the judge. The attorneys were Eino Ilberg and Oliver Pesonen. In the music section I read of a recital given by the piano students of Miss Hilda Spongberg and Clarice Wahl assisted by the vocal students of Miss Ethel Wiss. In the theater section was a picture of the comedian, Birger Osterlund. One of Mack Sennets bathing beauties pictured on the same page was Frances Stanovich. In the editorials was an article about Agnes Ness, who as ambassador to Russia had just completed a compromise as a settlement for a situation that under less skillful hands might have caused war. An advertisement announced that Ardis Orwick could be employed as a professional chaperone.

As I started out on the street I met the former Louise Berg who contrary to her early affirmations had married and had a beautiful home in the exclusive residential sections. She told me that Margot Aase had gone to the Olympic games. As we were talking, I saw Hilma Luukkonen step out of a big limousine. She was a true 1950 flapper.

A troop of school children came by on their way to a dental clinic, which was in charge of Dr. Martin Pietila. The stern teacher in command was Elma Luukkonen.

A dairy wagon passed shutting off my view of the children.

With my head in a whirl with old memories, I went to the boat to depart for China. There I saw the former Miss Albright bidding goodbye to her husband who was the captain of the large floating palace on which I was to leave.

SANTA'S VISIT.

The day was cold and crisp and clear. The Christmas day was drawing near. The stockings were hung up in a row. Gray, red and others — such a show! In the night when all was still, save sleepy sounds from little Will, Santa was heard above the roof. And little sounds from reindeer's hoof. Down came Santa with a bound, Filled the stockings all around.

Paul Wiss, 6-A.

Society News

During the Christmas holidays a party was given by Esther Finney, Eleanor Rasmussen and Agnes Ness at the home of Esther Finney. After an evening of games, refreshments were served. Following the refreshments, dancing was in order. Those enjoying the evening were: Dagmar Wahl, Emma Hauke, Ruby Rasmussen, Violet Loo, Gladys Carlson and the hostesses.

The Adair School Girls Reserves manage to be busy most of the time.

At Thanksgiving time they had a party at Miss Knapp's home. Each girl brought a friend and nine Central School girls were present making nearly forty in all.

The membership has grown rapidly this year so that from the smallest triangle in the city, we have grown to the largest. At present we have a membership of eighteen recognized members and three volunteers.

On December 19, the girls had their recognition services at which Helmi Mitchell, Carolyn Elliott, Carolyn Rubens and Laila Porko were recognized. After the service a play was given and refreshments were served. They had as their guests, Miss Williams, Mrs. Orwick, Mrs. Rubens, Mrs. Elliott, the Alderbrook Girl Reserves and several of the teachers of the building.

Miss Myrtle Bye will be the new Girl Reserve Adviser when the present adviser, Miss Marjorie Knapp leaves for California next month.

On January 30, the girls will give a vaudeville in Columbia Club Hall.

To The Girl Reserve Mothers:

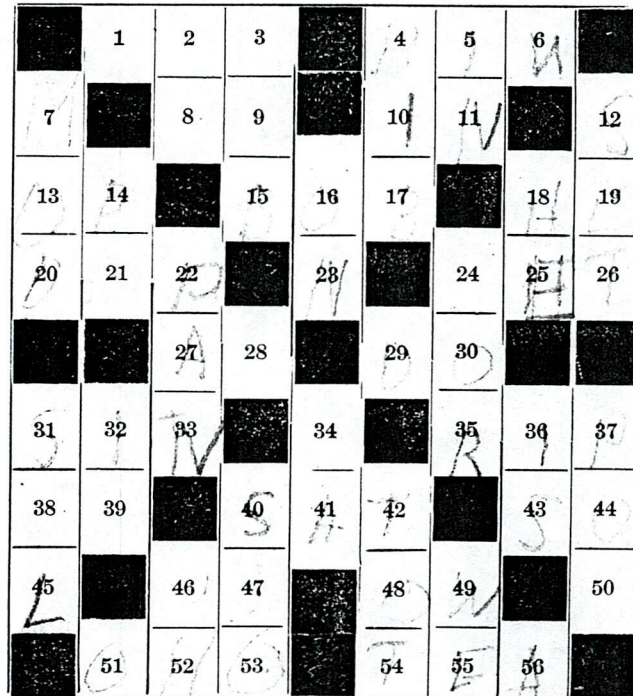
I wish to thank the mothers of all the Girl Reserves for the cooperation they have given me since I became triangle adviser over a year ago. If we have achieved any measure of success, it has been largely due to the fact that each and every mother was working with us.

When one undertakes to do constructive work in any sort of girls' club work in any sort of girls' organization as a very important item, the help or hindrance she may get from the home. Naturally then, I wondered, what I would find. What I found was help of a very constructive sort on the part of each home and I sincerely appreciate all that has been done.

Marjorie Knapp,
G. R. Adviser.

CROSS WORD PUZZLE

by E. L. 8-A.



Definitions of words that will fit into the blank white spaces, words either horizontal or vertical, begin in the corresponding numbered squares.

Horizontal:

1. A tramp or hobo
4. A place for storing flour or grain
8. Negative
10. preposition
13. opposite of down
15. short hair
18. pronoun
20. to sink
21. a preposition
29. first note of the scale
31. to take a seat
35. to tear open
38. preposition
40. to have been seated
43. 5th note of the scale
46. personal pronoun
48. exclamation of pain
51. exclamation of laughter
54. stimulant.

Vertical:

2. prefix
3. riotous crowd
4. cloth under chin of an infant
5. preposition
7. wet earth
12. to place
14. the name for 3.1416 plus
16. preposition
18. personal pronoun
22. cooking utensil
24. negative conjunction
31. to plant seed
32. preposition
34. 6th note of the scale
36. form of verb be
37. short quick sound
40. ocean
42. an infant
46. to laugh
49. plural pronoun.

THE BREEZES.**I.**

Here and there and everywhere,
Blows a little breeze;
Not like winds that sometimes tear
Down all the pretty trees.

II.

They do not make you shiver,
Nor are they very cold,
But just a little quiver
Not so very bold.

III.

They gently blow the flowers
And all their perfumes bring;
Then to the summer bowers
They fly on golden wings.

Josephine Waffle, 6-B.

CUPID'S REVELS.

Sir Cupid one day
Decided to play;
Among the teacher so fair
At Adair.

To the first teacher
Cupid flit

Miss McNeir was a diamond,
For a queen it is fit.

Miss Bye was the second one
Sir Cupid did spy
And now she is married
And passes us by.

Miss Johnson's left hand
Was as bright as the sun
After Christmass vacation.
Showed what Cupid had done.

Now Cupid did visit
At Miss Albright, so quiet
And left a bright ring
On her left hand to sight.

Where will be next
That Cupid will play?
Will it be Miss Holmes
Tell us we pray?

Cora Halvorsen,
Helen Larson, 8-B.

"ALL GONE WRONG".

Teacher — Class, Attention! What
does the word ecclesiastical mean?
No answer.

Teacher — That is all right, I just
wanted to use it for my crossword
puzzle.

ECHOES FROM THE CLASSROOM.

Miss Johnson: The people on Mars
think we are stars.

Ernest: Do we shine like stargs?

Miss Johnson: Yes, we are just as
bright as any other star.

Ernest: Well, why don't I get ail
"H's" on my report card?

Teacher: Correct this sentece:

Wanted — By a young man a dog
with a family.

Pupil: — Wanted — By a young
man a dog with puppies.

Cora, (turning around to Raymond
after seeing Miss Albright's new dia-
mond) "I'm gonna ask my best fellow
for a new diamond ring."

Raymond: "Allright, when do you
want it?"

Not In Astoria.

Last summer a fruit grower with
irrigated fields was happy to see a
light rainfall. After the rain his
hired man came in.

"Why don't you stay in out of the
rain?" asked the farmer.

"I don't mind a little dew like
this," remarked the man. "I can work
just the same."

"The next time it rains," ordered
the farmer, you come in. I want the
rain on the land."

MUSINGS OF THE OWL.

The common sense to which Miss
Holmes so often appeals, seems to be
rather uncommon after all.

Jewelers seem to be having a run
on diamonds.

More books are being taken home
lately.

JINGLE.

Sing a song of grammar school,
Where you'd like to go,
Alderbrook for our closest friend,
Central we don't know.
Taylor for our rival bow
High School we can't get
Shively for our little folks,
But for a great school Adair G. S.

Jordis Dahl, 8-A.

Which One?

A Jewish woman said to a ticket
agent, "I want to go to Portland."

"Do you want to go to Portland,
Ore. or Portland, Maine?"

"Vich vay is der cheapest?" she
said.

How To Make a Ford.

A little can, a little oil,
A little spark, a little coil,
A little board, and let her b.oil.

Arthur Bishop, 8-A.

GEARHART.

Gearhart is a boy who goes ahead,
He likes the girls, he gets so red,
He likes, Oh! I couldn't tell,
But he likes her very, very well.

JOKES.

Kid: Pa, I was the only one in
our room who could answer a ques-
tion today.

Pa: (proudly) What was that my
son?

Kid: "Who broke the cloakroom
window."

Who Is It?

A certain man in church during
collection time said to the collector
who held the plate out to him: "My
betterhalf has the money."

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